

By O. HENRY

party appeared that Hector and learned Theban of the southera republics, Don Sabas Placido. A traveler, a soldier, a poet, a scientist, a statesman and a connoisseur—the wonder was that he could content himself with the petty, remote life of his native

"It is a whim of Placido's," said a friend who knew him well, "to take up political intrigue. It is not otherwise than as if he had come upon a new tempo in music, a new bacillus in the air, a new scent, or rhyme, or explosive. He will squeeze this revolution dry of sensations, and a week afterward will forget it, skimming the seas of the world in his brigantine to add to his already world-famous collections. Collections of what? Por Dios! Of everything from postage stamps to prehiscome upon a new tempo in music.

frem postage stamps to prehis-toric stone idols."

But, for a mere dilettante, the aesthetic Placido seemed to be creating a lively row. The peo-ple admired him; they were fascinated by his brilliancy and flattered by his taking an interest in so small a thing as his native country. They rallied to the call of his lieutenants in the capital, where (somewhat contrary to ar-rangements) the army remained faithful to the government. There was also lively skirmishing in the was also lively skirmishing in the coast towns. It was rumored that the revolution was aided by the Vesuvius Fruit Company, the power that forever stood with chiding smile and uplifted finger to keep Anchuria in the class of good children. Two of its steamers, the "Traveler" and the "Salvador," were known to have conwere known to have conveyed insurgent troops from point

to point along the coast.

As yet there had been no actual uprising in Coralio. Military law prevailed, and the ferment was bettled for the time. And then came the word that everywhere the revolutionists were encountering defeat. In the capital the president's forces triumphed; and there was a rumor that the lead-ers of the revolt had been forced to fly, hotly pursued. In the little telegraph office at

Coralio there was always a gathering of officials and loyal citizens, awaiting news from the seat of government. One morning the telegraph key began clicking, and presently the operator called. loudly: "One telegram for el Almirante, Don Senor Felipe Car-

There was a shuffling sound, a great rattling of tin scabbard, and the admiral, prompt at his spot of waiting, leaped across the room to

The message was handed to him. Slowly spelling it out, he found it to be his first official or-der—thus running: "Proceed immediately with your

vessel to mouth of Rio Ruiz; transport beef and provisions to barracks at Alforan. "Martinez, General."

"Martinez, General."
Small glory, to be sure, in this, his country's first call. But it had called, and joy surged in the admiral's breast. He drew his cutlass belt to another buckle hole, roused his dozing crew, and in a quarter of an hour "El Nacional" was tacking swiftly down coast in a stiff landward

breeze.

The Rio Ruiz is a small river, emptying into the sea ten miles below Ceralio. That portion of the coast is wild and solitary. Through a gorge in the Cordil-

leras rushes the Rio Ruiz, cold and bubbling, to glide, at last, with breadth and leisure, through an alluvial morass into the sea.

In two hours "El Nacional" en-tered the river's mouth. The hanks were crowded with a dis-position of formidable trees. The sumptuous undergrowth of the trofics overflowed the land, and drowned itself in the fallow wa-ters. Silently the sloop entered there, and met a deeper silence Brilliant with greens and ochres and floral scarlets, the umbrage-ous mouth of the Rio Ruiz furnished no sound or movement save of the sea-going water as it purled against the prow of the vessel. Small chance there seemed of wresting beef or provisions from that empty solitude.

The admiral decided to cast anchor, and, at the chain's rattle, the forest was stimulated to in-stant and resounding uproar. The mouth of the Rio Ruiz had only been taking a morning nap. Parrots and baboons screeched and barked in the trees; a whirring and a hissing and a booming marked the awakening of animal life; a dark blue bulk was visible for an instant, as a startled tapir fought his way through the vines.

The navy, under orders, hung in the mouth of the little river for hours. The crew **erved the dinner of shark's fin soup, plantains, crab gumbo and sour wine. The admiral, with a three-foot telescope, closely scanned the impervious foliage fifty yards away. It was nearly sunset when a reverberating "hallo-o-o:" came from the forest to their left. It was answered; and three men, mounted upon mules, crashed through the tropic jungle to within a dozen yards of the river's bank. There they dismounted; and one, unbuckling his belt, struck each mule a violent blow with his sword scabbard, so that they, with a fling of heels, dashed

back again into the forest.

Those were strange-looking men to be conveying beef and provisions. One was a large and provisions. One was a large and exceedingly active man, of striking presence. He was of the purest Spanish type, with curling, gray-besprinkled, dark hair, blue, sparkling eyes, and the pronounced air of a caballero grande. The other two were small, brownfixed men, wearing white military uniforms, high riding boots and swords. The clothes of all were dranged, bespattered and reat by drenched, bespattered and rent by the thicket. Some stress of cir-cumstance must have driven them, diable a quatre, through flood, mire and jungle.

"O-he! Senor Almirante," called the large man. "Send to us your

The dory was lowered, and Felipe, with one of the Caribs, rowed toward the left bank.

The large man stood near the water's brink, waist deep in the curling vines. As he gazed upon the scarecrow figure in the stern of the dory a prightly interest. of the dory a sprightly interest beamed upon his mobile face.

Months of wageless and thank less service had dimmed the admiral's splendor. His red trousers were patched and ragged. Most of the bright buttons and yellow braid were gone from his jacket. The visor of his cap was torn, and depended almost to his eyes. The admiral's feet were

bare.
"Dear Admiral." cried the large man, and his voice was like a blast from a horn, "I kiss your hands. I knew we could bull upon your fidelity. You had our



"Do me the favor," said the Large Man, "to acknowledge, at least, that you catch the sound

dispatch-from Gen. Martinez. A little nearer with your boat, dear Admiral. Upon these devils of shifting vines we stand with the smallest security. Felipe regarded him with a

stolld face. "Provisions and beef for the barracks at Alforan," he quoted.

"No fault of the butchers, Al-"No fault of the butchers, Almirante mio, that the beef awaits
you not. But you are come in
time to save the cattle. Get us
aboard your vessel, senor, at
once. You first, caballeros — a
priesa! Come back for me. The
boat is too small."

The dory conveyed the two officers to the sloop, and returned
for the large man.

for the large man. "Have you so gross a thing as food, good Admiral?" he cried, when aboard. "And, perhaps, cof-fee? Beef and provisions! Nombre de Dios! a little longer and we could have eaten one of those mules that rou. Col. Rafael, saluted so feelingly with your sword scabbard at parting. Let us have food; and then we will

The Caribs prepared a meal, to The Caribs prepared a meal, to which the three passengers of "El Nacional" set themselves with famished delight. About sunset, as was 'ts custom, the breeze

sail for the barracks at Alfo-

veered and swept back from the mountains, cool and steady, bring-ing a taste of the stagnant lagoons and mangrove swamps that guttered the lowlands. The mainsail of the sloop was hoisted and swelled to it, and at that moment they heard shouts and a waxing clamor from the bosky profundities of the shore.

"The butchers, my cear Admiral," said the large man, smiling, "too late for the slaughter." Further than his orders to his crew, the admiral was saying

orew, the admiral was saying nothing. The topsail and jib were spread, and the sloop glided out of the estuary. The large man and his companions had bestowed themselves with what comfort they could about the bare deck. Belike, the thing big in their minds had been their departure from that critical shore; and now that the hazard was so far reduced their thoughts were to the consideration of deliverance. But when they saw the sloop turn and fly up coast again they relaxed, satisfied with the course the admiral had taken.

The large man sat at ease, his spirited blue eyes engaged in the contemplation of the navy's commander. He was trying to esti mate this sombre and fantastic

puzzled him. Himself a fugitive. his life sought, and chafing under the smart of defeat and failure, it was characteristic of him to transfer instantly his interest to the study of a thing new to him. It was like him, too, to have con-ceived and risked all upon this last desperate and madean scheme—this message to a poor, crazed fanatico cruising about with his gretesque uniform and his farcical title. But his com-panions had been at their wits end; escape had seemed incredi-ble; and now he was pleased with the success of the plan they had called crack-brained and pre-

carious. The brief, tropic twilight seemed to slide swiftly into the pearly splendor of a moor Coralio appeared, distributed against the darkening shore to their right. The admiral stood, silent, at the tiller, the Caribs. black panthers, held the sheets, leaping noiselessly at his short commands. The three pas-sengers were watching intently the seamefore them, and when at length they came in sight of the bulk of a steamer lying a mile out from the town, with her lights radiating deep into the water, they held a sudden and voluble

Made to Study Hard and to Toe the Mark

and close-headed converse. The sloop was speeding as if to strike midway between ship and shore. The large man suddenly sep-arated from his companions and approached the scarecrow at the helm.

"My dear Admiral," he said, "the government has been ex-coedingly remiss. I feel all the shame for it that only its ignorance of your devoted service has prevented it from sustaining. An inexcusable oversight has been made. A vessel, a uniform and a crew worthy or your fidelity shall be furnished you. But just now, dear Admiral, there is business of moment afoot. The steamer lying there is the 'Salvador.' I and my friends desire to be conveyed to her, where we are sent on the government's business. Do us the favor to shape your course accordingly." ance of your devoted service has

Without replying, the admiral gave a sharp command, and put the tiller hard to port. "El Nacional" swerved, and headed straight as an arrow's course for the shore. the shore.

"Do me the favor." said the large man, a trifle restively. "to acknowledge, at least, that you catch the sound of my words." It was possible that the fellow might be lacking in senses as well as intellect. well as intellect. The Admiral emitted a croaking

harsh laugh, and spake.
"They will stand you," he said. "They will stand you," ne sau.
"with your face to a wall and
shoot you dead. That is the way
they kill traitors. I knew you
when you stepped into my boat. I
have seen your picture in a book.
You are Sabas Placido, traitor to
your country. With your face to your country. With your face to a wall. So, you will die. I am the Admiral, and I will take you to them. With your face to a wall. Yes."

wall. Yes."

Don Sabas half turned and waved his hand with a ringing laugh, toward his fellow fugitives. "To you, caballeros. I have related the history of that session when we issued that O: so ridiculous commission. Of a truth monster we have created."

monster we have created."

Doh Sabas glanced toward the shore. The lights of Coralio were drawing near. He could see the heach, the warehouse of the Bodega Nagional, the long, low cuartel occupied by the soldiers, and, behind that, gleaming in the moonlight, a stretch of high adobe He had seen with their faces to that wall and

with their faces to that wall and shot dead.

Again he addressed the extravagant figure at the helm.

"It is true." he said. "that I am fleeing the country. But, receive the assurance that I care very little for that. Courts and camps everywhere are open to Sabas Placido. Vaya! what is this molebill of a republicathia nig's head hill of a republic—this pig's head of a country—to a man like me? I am a paisano of everywhere. In Rome, in London, in Paris, in Vienna, you will hear them say: Welcome back, Don Sabas. Come:
—tonto—baboon of a boy—Admiral, whatever you call yourself,
turn your boat. Put us on board pay-five hundred peeos in money of the Estados Unida the 'Salvador,' and here is your of the Estados Unidos—more than your lying government will pay you in twenty years."

Don Sabas pressed a plump purse against the youth's hand. The Admiral gave no heed to the

course. His dull face was lit al-most to intelligence by some in-ward concelt that seemed to af-ford him joy, and found utterance in another parrot-like cackle.

"That is why they do it," he said—"so that you will not see the guns. They fire—boom!—and you fall dead. With your face to the wall. Yes." The Admiral called a sudden order to his crew. The lithe, silent Caribs made fast the sheets they held, and slipped down the hatchway into the hold of the sloop. When the last one had disappeared. Don Sabas, like a big brown leopard, leaped forward, closed and fastened the hatch and stood, smiling.

hatch and stood, smiling. "No rifles, if you please, dear Admiral," he said. "It was a wilmsey of mine once to compile a dictionary of the Carib lengua. So, I understood your order. Perhaps now you will-

He cut short his words, for he heard the dull "swish" of iron scraping along tin. The Admiral had drawn the cutlass of Pedro Lafitte, and was darting upon him. The blade descended, and it was only by a diaplay of surpris-ing agility that the large man es-caped, with only a bruised shoul-der, the glancing weapon. He was drawing his pistol as he sprang, and the next instant he shot the Admiral down.

Don Sabas stooped over him.

and rose again.

"In the heart." he said briefly.
"Senores, the navy is abolished."
Col. Rafael sprang to the helm.
and the other officer hastened to
loose the mainsail sheets. The
boom swung round; "El Nacional"
veered and began to tack industriously for the "Salvador."
"Strike that flag, senor." called
Col. Rafael. "Our friends on the
steamer will wonder why we are
sailing under it."
"Well said," cried Don Sabas.
Advancing to the mast he lowered
the flag to the deck, where lay its

the flag to the deck, where lay its too loyal supporter. Thus ended the Minister of War's little piece of after-dinner drollery, and by the same hand that began it.

Suddenly Don Sabas gave a great cry of joy, and ran down the slanting deck to the side of Col. Rafael. Across his arm he carried the flag of the extinguish-

ed navy.
"Mire! mire! senor. Ah. Dios!
Already can I hear that great
bear of an Oestreicher shout. Du ocar of an Oestreicher shout. 'Du hast mein herz gebrochen' Mirc' Of my friend, Herr Grunitz, of Vienna, you have heard me relate. That man has traveled to Certafor an orchid-to Patagonia for a leaddress-to Benares for a slipper—to Mozambique for a spear-head to add to his famous collec-tions. Thou knowest, also, amigo Rafael, that I have been a gath-erer of curios. My collection of battle flags of the world's navies was the most complete in exis-tence until last year. Then Herr Grunitz secured two. O' such rere specimens. One of a Barbary state, and one of the Makyroor-oos, a tribe on the west crast of Africa. I have not those, but they can be procured. But this flag, senor—do you know what it is? Name of God! do you ksow? See that red cross upon the blue and white ground! You never saw it before? Seguramente no. It is the naval flag of your country. Mire! This rotten tub we stand upon is its navy—that dead cock lying there was its commander—that stroke of cutlass and single pistol shot a sea battle. All a piece of absurd foolery. I

grant you—but authentic. There has never been another flag like this, and there never will be another. No. It is unique in the whole world. Yes. Think of what that means to a collector of flags: Do you know, Coronel mio, how many golden crowns Herr Grunts would give for this flags? many golden crowns Herr Grunitz would give for this flag? Ten thousand, likely. Well, a hundred thousand would not buy it. Beautiful flag! Only flag! Little devil of a most heaven-born flag. O-he! old grumbler beyond the ocean. Wait till Don Sabas comes again to the Konigin Strasse. He will let you kneel and touch the folds of it with one finger. O-he! old spectacled ransacker of the spectacled ransacker of the world!" Forgotten was the impotent

revolution, the danger, the loss the gall of defeat. Possessed sole-by the inordinate and unpar-alleled passion of the collector he strode up and down the little deck, clasping to his breast with one hand the paragon of a fagi He snapped his fingers triumph-antly toward the east. He shout-ed the pacan to his prize in trumpet tones, as though he would make old Grunitz hear in his musty den beyond the sea. They were waiting, on the "Sale vador," to welcome them. The vador," to welcome them. The sloop came close alongside the steamer where her sides were sliced almost to the lower deck for the loading of fruit. The sail-ors of the "Salvador" grappled and held her there.

Capt. McLeod leaned over thed side. "Well, senor, the jig is up, I'm

"The jig is up?" Don Sabas looked perplexed for a moment.
"That revolution—ah, yes!" With a shug of his shoulders he dismissed the matter.

missed the matter.
The captain learned of the escape and the imprisoned crew.
"Caribs" he said: "no harm in them." He slipped down into the sloop and kicked loose the hasp of the hatch. The black fellows

of the hatch. The black fellows: came tumbling up, sweating but; grinning. "Hey! black boys!" said the captain, in a dialect of his own; "you sabe, catchy boat and vamos

"you sabe, catchy boat and vamos back same place quick."

They saw him point to themselves, the sloop and Coralio. "Yas, yas." they cried, with broader grins and many nods.

The four—Don Sabas, the two officers and the captain—moved to quit the sloop. Don Sabas lagged a little behind, looking at the still form of the late admiral. sprawled in his pairry trappings. "Polrecito loco," he said softly. He was a brilliant cosmopolite and a cognoscente of high rank; Cut, after all, he was of the same race and blood and instinct as

race and blood and instinct as this people. Even as the simple paisance of Coralio had said it, so said Don Sabas. Without a smile, he looked, and said, "The

smile, he looked, and said, "The poor little craged one!"
Stooping, he raised the limp shoulders, drew the priceless and over the breast, pinning it there with the diamond star of the Order of San Carlos that he took from the collar of his own coat.

He followed after the others, and stood with them upon the and stood with them upon the deck of the "Salvador." The saildeck of the "Salvador." The sall-ors that steaded "El Nacional" shoved her off. The jubbering Caribs hauled away at the rig-ging; the sloop headed for the And Herr Grunitz's collection of

naval flags was still the finest in (Copyright, 1920, by Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

"PUT YOUR MONEY ON SPROUL," SAYS BRYAN IN G. O. P. ANALYSIS

By WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN, preliminary expressions have been paign by the fact that he is a schol-

des of paying him a compliment.

General Wood is first choice of those who favor universal compulsory military training, and that number is considerable, much larger in the Republican party than in the Democratic party.

In the beginning this sentiment of the Republican considerable, much larger in the Republican party than in the performance of the Republican party than in the performance of the Republican delegates. He has the a favorite son vote. The Republican delegates are promise candidate if he had republican delegates. Senator promise candidate if he had republicant to indicate velop the greatest strength ne has been almost without a following. The publican delegates are promise candidate in the party of the Republican party than in this party of the Republican party than in the permitted of the Republican party than in this party of the Republican party of t

State, Nebraska, eliminates him as a presidential possibility. Gen. Woods friends were in the inneity of Senator Johnson. That located him because it is not being refreshed to send him to be presented that argument is not being streaged now because it has become been seen it has become been seen it has become been streaged now because it has become being that a grown of the Republican party to be convention with a very respective property of the respectable in another fact, it has been been in the wood headquarters.

The cartoonists, who always among the cartoonists, who always among a was at first supposed. In the cartoonists, who always among the cartoonists, who always among

Weed will be found unavailable by the time the convention meets.

Sanator Johnson's vote has surticed the Republican leaders. The sorely handicapped in this cam- (Copright, 1920, by Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

wins Labor and Farmer.

The trend of the labor vote has a college president he lacks the mode. He is not farmers. His opposition to the sense in siderable portion of the so-called usually employed anti-British vote.

—that is, he is He also has called to his standard not being urged to me a compliment.

Wins Labor and Farmer.

The trend of the labor vote has a college president he lacks the middle ground qualities of a compliment. Governor Coolidge, of Massachusetts, will have a strong delegation between the solution of the so-called backing him but he is being taken of a great deal more as a Vice Presidential candidate on somebody else's ticket than as the man for the Republican Party that mani-

the Republican Party that mani-Sees Perahing Eliminated.

General Wood is first choice of exert over Republican leaders.

But there is nothing to indicate velop the greatest strength he has

The campaign for the Republican nomination for the Presidency has now proceeded far enough to enable an impartial observer to discern the drift of sentiment and estimate the relative chances of the numerous aspirants.

General Wood is easily the leading candidate. His support is countrywide and rests upon several distinct influences.

Wins Labor and Farmer.

The Republicans have spent following. The Republicans have spent and it following a large majority over Gen. Wood. He received the carried Detroit by a large majority over Gen. Wood. He received the carried Detroit by a large majority over Gen. Wood. He received the carried Detroit by a large majority over Gen. Wood. He received the carried Detroit by a large majority over Gen. Wood. He received the carried Detroit by a large majority over Gen. Wood. He received the carried Detroit by a large majority over Gen. Wood. He received the carried Detroit by a large majority over Gen. Wood. He received the carried Detroit by a large majority over Gen. Wood. He received the carried Detroit by a large majority over Gen. Wood. He received the carried Detroit by a large majority over Gen. Wood. He received the carried Detroit by a large majority over Gen. Wood. He received the carried Detroit by a large majority over Gen. Wood. He received the carried Detroit by a large majority over Gen. Wood. He received the carried Detroit by a large majority over Gen. Wood. He received the carried Detroit by a large majority over Gen. Wood. He received the carried Detroit by a large majority over Gen. Wood. He received the carried Detroit by a large majority over Gen. Wood. He received the carried Detroit by a large majority over Gen. Wood. He received the carried Detroit by a large majority over Gen. Wood. He received the carried Detroit by a large majority over Gen. Wood. He received the carried Detroit by a large majority over Gen. Wood and a large professor and it would take several months to readful the carried professor and it would take several months to readful take severa

and Gen. Pershing but the race was an unequal one from the start and Gen. Pershing's defeat in his home State, Nebraska, eliminates him as a number of men who lack the following of General Wood and the in-Johnson. That located him.

These Army Officers, as "College Boys,"



Colonel Hanson E. Ely, Who commanded the Fifth Divis-ion as a major general overseas.

Burn Midnight Oil Over Books and Are Repri-

manded if Late.



Colonel William H. Johnson. has gone back to college days.





ommander of 91st Division, who Army War College student, who was

is an old army adage. These generals and colonels are no exception to the rule. When unusually diffecult lessons keep them at their desks until early morning hours they do not hesitate to express their opinions.

Poetry in Every Room.

Here was romance for childhood—plenty of it. These irregular rooms, all over the house, upstall and downstairs. . . . how at law you settled down in the . . you got fairly into them, teemed with poetry: but your modern houses, with square rooms all on and you longed for bedtime to come if you have never known such days never seen the reel the hanks were their opinions.

Major General' J. W. McAndrew, Commandant of the Army War Col-A. E. F. commanders as students. Indian and Philippine wars. He

was a major general during the Col. U. G. McAlexander. brigadier in command of the 157th Infantry during the world war. He is entitled to wear French, Belgian and American decorations for distinguished service

in France.

major general in command of the Ninety-first Division over-Col. C. D. Rhodes, veteran of

Stringent uniform regulations are prescribed for the students. The former major general caught with his coat unbuttoned or his shoes unpolished on the campus would, fare almost as badly as did doughboys in their regiments observed in stringent uniform regulations are prescribed for the students. The former major general caught with his coat unbuttoned or his shoes unpolished on the campus would, fare almost as badly as did doughboys in their regiments observed in school.

It is suddenly occurred but students and when in this room, actually lit is said here that the allies will here. Who never laid eyes undoubtedly ask the President the allies will here on a bed-wrench and pin, and who not so much as know the meanism of cording a bed! Think of it: ing as a matter of courtesy but not yet these people live on. Ah me!

The habitation of the old Vir- the fashion of this world passeth ginia gentlemen - house is too away:

shert a word to express it—always large enough, however small it might be, was sometimes stately, like the great, square house of "Rosewell," and others 1 might name, writes G. W. Bagby in "Selections from Miscellaneous Writings."

As a rule, to which indeed there were many exceptions, it was neither planned nor built—it grew; and that was its great charm. To be sure, the main structure of it had been put up with an eve not to convenience but to elbow-room and breathing space — without which no Virginian can live

Kept Adding to House.

The massive dinner table never tiple enough to hold all the dishers some of which had to go on the hearth to be kept warm the old-time silver, the heavy cut glassivate, how it he plainer blue dinner set for every day use with the big apples on the little trees the blue some not had been put up with an eve not that short bridge, but stopped and to convenience but to elbow-room and breathing space — without which no Virginian can live

Kept Adding to House.

Boybood Days.

LIFE IN VIRGINIA

Kept Adding to House.

Rut in course of time, as the children came along, as the family connections increased, and as the desire—the necessity, in fact—of desire—the necessity, in fact—of windows that looked out upon a window windows that looked out upon a window windows

The course started last September with 95 students. Seven have left since. Members of the class will be major general during the war.

U. G. McAlexander. brigation of the 157th y during the world and American decorator of distinguished service in and American decorator of distinguished service (c.

Must Look Nest.

It uniform regulations are for the students. The colonels, twell teleptant colonels, twenty liquethant co

CHILD'S ROMANCE

The massive dinner table, never

Colonel L. G. McAlexander.

Army War College student, who was a brigadier general overseas.

Army War College student, who was a brigadier general overseas.

At Daily Grind.

Ex-Doughboys Rejoice to See Their War Masters

At Daily Grind.

At Daily Grind.

At Daily Grind.

Colonel L. G. McAlexander, Army War College student, who was a brigadier general overseas.

At Daily Grind.

At Daily Grind.

Colonel L. G. McAlexander, Army War College student, who was a brigadier general overseas.

At Daily Grind.

Colonel L. G. McAlexander, Army War College student, who was a brigadier general overseas.

At were, lost in the crowd of additions.

In cold weather the old house was often miserably uncomfortable, but the rest of the guest chamber, but the rest of the guest chamber grouper and dining the state of the claimary. How we have called him) that popps out ever and the looks! Hasn't chamber force the looks!

Surely you haven't forgotten the roots of the careh, windered from your scal in the dead on the should narrow necked chimmey, just where the neck ended